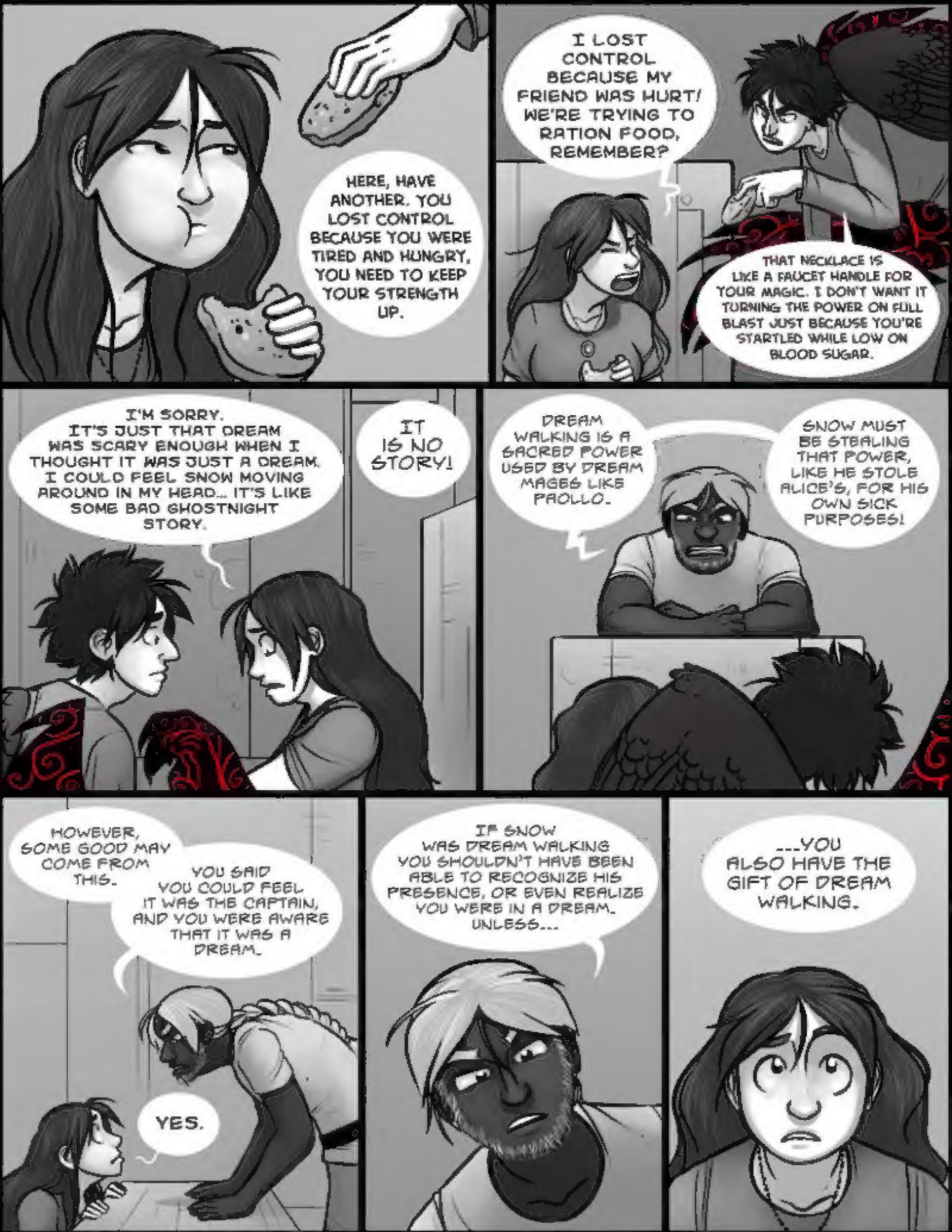
NO!
RILEY!

GASP!
DAY 1
IT'S A DREAM.
IT WAS JUST A DREAM.
YAWN
Tatami, can you pass me one of those flat bread thingies?
CREDENZA, ARE YOU OKAY?
WHERE'S RILEY? HAVE YOU SEEN HIM TODAY?
YEAH, HE'S RIGHT OVER THERE.

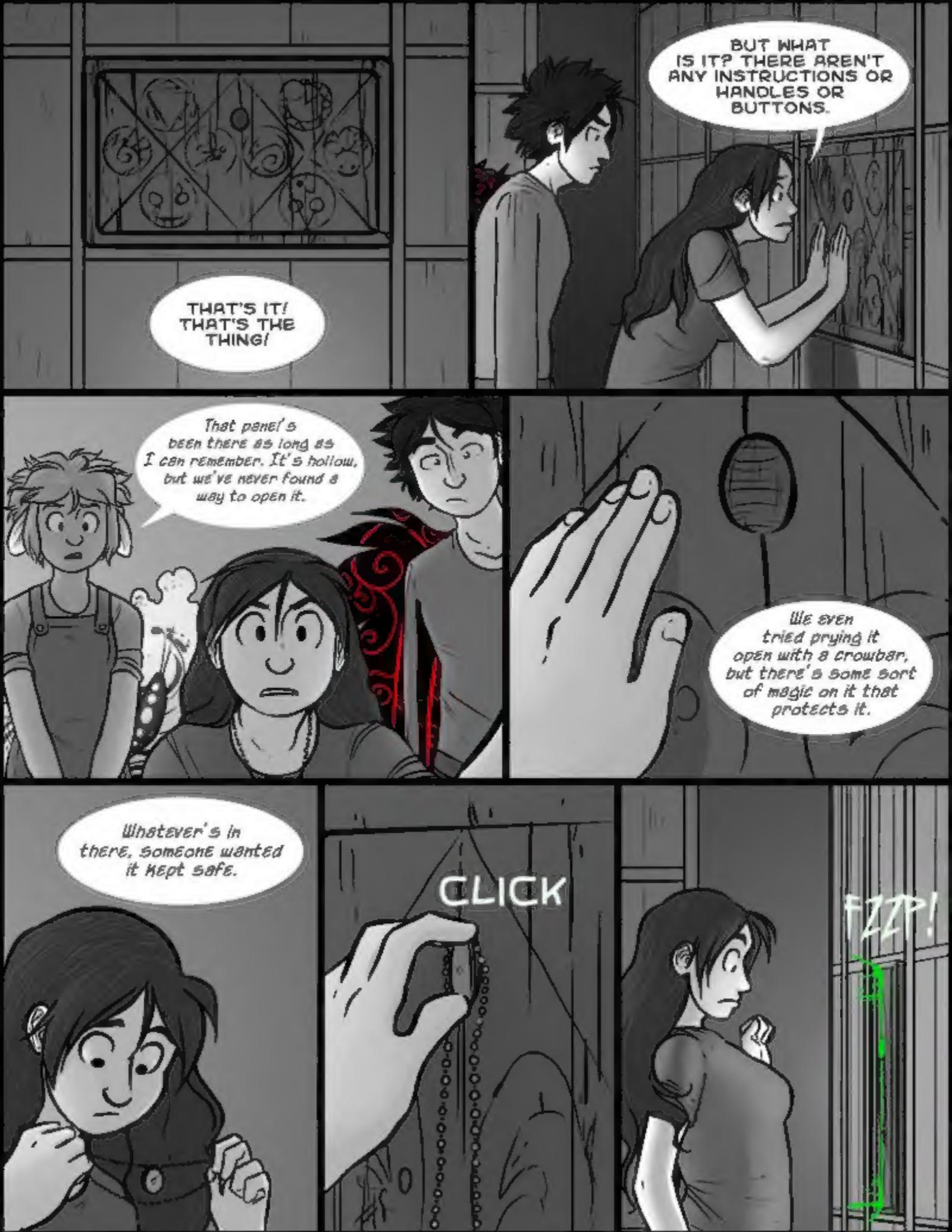
I mean, I love Quillotia. It's where I grew up. It's where our families are.
But, I always wanted to live on a small island somewhere. Away from the big city, you know?
A close knit, welcoming community. A good place to raise lots of kids.
HEY RILEY. HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
Ah, just talking. Trying to wake up.
YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD. IS SOMETHING WRONG?
Well, I do feel pretty messed up. I had THE WORST dream last night.
BAD DREAMS?
Yeah. It was... it was horrible. There were claws and teeth and it HURT and I was being chased by this... this...
...giant white lion.

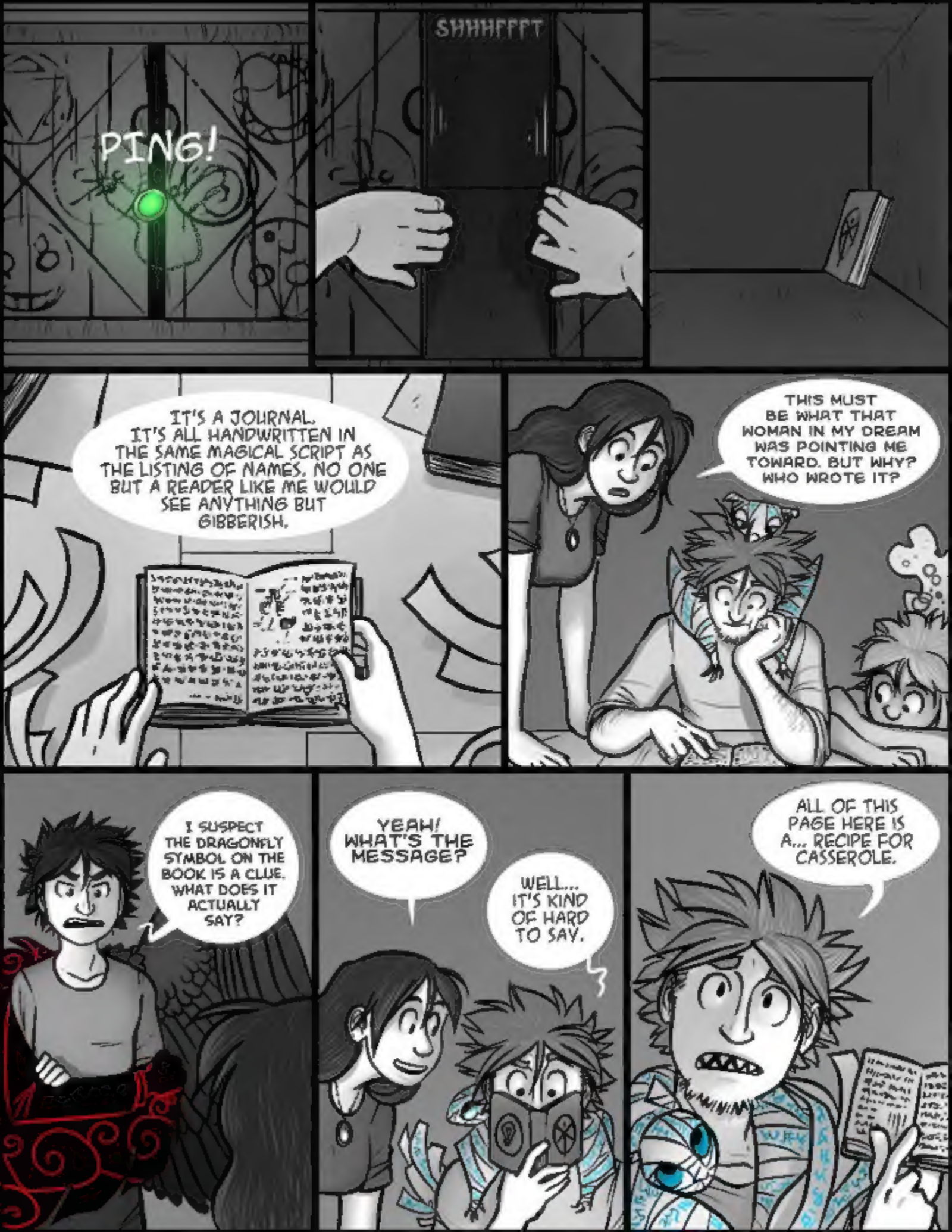
Credenza?
CREDENZA?!
Raven! Something's gone wrong!
SNAP OUT OF IT!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO NEEDS TO BE IN CONTROL, NOT YOUR MAGIC! EVERYBODY'S HERE! WE'RE SAFE!
RAVEN? HE... HE HURT RILEY.
HE CAME INTO MY OWN DREAMS TO HURT RILEY, AND I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO STOP HM.


HERE, HAVE ANOTHER. YOU LOST CONTROL BECAUSE YOU WERE TIRED AND HUNGRY, YOU NEED TO KEEP YOUR STRENGTH UP.
I LOST CONTROL BECAUSE MY FRIEND WAS HURT! WE'RE TRYING TO RATION FOOD, REMEMBER?
THAT NECKLACE IS LIKE A FAUCET HANDLE FOR YOUR MAGIC. I DON'T WANT IT TURNING THE POWER ON FULL BLAST JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE STARTLED WHILE LOW ON BLOOD SUGAR.
I'M SORRY. IT'S JUST THAT DREAM WAS SCARY ENOUGH WHEN I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A DREAM. I COULD FEEL SNOW MOVING AROUND IN MY HEAD... IT'S LIKE SOME BAD GHOSTNIGHT STORY.
IT IS NO STORY!
DREAM WALKING IS A SACRED POWER USED BY DREAM MAGES LIKE PAOLLO.
SNOW MUST BE STEALING THAT POWER, LIKE HE STOLE ALICE'S, FOR HIS OWN SICK PURPOSES!
HOWEVER, SOME GOOD MAY COME FROM THIS.
YOU SAID YOU COULD FEEL IT WAS THE CAPTAIN, AND YOU WERE AWARE THAT IT WAS A DREAM.
YES.
IF SNOW WAS DREAM WALKING YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO RECOGNIZE HIS PRESENCE, OR EVEN REALIZE YOU WERE IN A DREAM. UNLESS...
...YOU ALSO HAVE THE GIFT OF DREAM WALKING.

WHAT WAS THE RULING STAR WHEN YOU WERE BORN?
WHAT? UM... I WAS BORN THE THIRTIETH OF DIAMONDSWAL.
You were born under the Queen stars, that's a promising constelation for seers and dreamwalkers!
IF YOU SAY SO.
HAVE YOU EVER RELIVED A MEMORY IN YOUR DREAMS, AS IF IT WAS THE ORIGINAL MOMENT?
DOESN'T EVERYBODY?
HAVE YOU EVER COMMUNICATED WITH ANOTHER REAL PERSON THROUGH A DREAM?
I TALKED TO PAOLLO IN A DREAM THE DAY WE MET...
AND I THINK I ONCE SPOKE TO MISS TABITHA LIKE THAT!
HOLD ON, LET'S SAY I AM A DREAM WALKER...
...ALL I WANT TO KNOW IS HOW TO STOP SNOW FROM HURTING MY FRIENDS!
CREATING A MENTAL BLOCK AGAINST DREAM WALKING IS INCREDIBLY DIFFICULT.
THE PRINCE HAS BEEN TRAINED HIS WHOLE LIFE IN DREAM MAGIC, AND EVEN HE STILL STRUGGLES WITH THAT.
A WAR OF DREAMS CANNOT BE WON BY SIMPLY BUILDING WALLS AROUND YOUR MIND. YOU MUST USE YOUR DREAMS, WIELD THEM LIKE WEAPONS, AND LISTEN TO WHAT THEY TELL YOU.
DID YOU SEE ANYTHING IN THE DREAM BEFORE SNOW INVADED IT?
...THERE WAS A WOMAN. SHE SEEMED FAMILIAR SOMEHOW. SHE TOOK ME TO A ROOM FILLED WITH TREES WITH LEAVES LIKE WORDS, AND SHOWED ME... I THINK IT WAS A CUPBOARD OF SOME KIND.
I WAS SO FRIGHTENED BY SNOW, I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT HER.

I don't know about any forests, but from your description of the dream this is the part of the machine that the woman led you through.
WAIT, THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE ENTRANCE TO THE FOREST!
SO THROUGH HERE WE SHOULD FIND...
A LIBRARY?
Oh, hello everyone. You weren't looking for me were you? I was just having a quiet breakfast.
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU. WE'RE KIND OF LOOKING FOR SOMETHING.
Well, if it's a book, I might be able to help. The library was here when we moved in, full of old dusty books, so Anthony put me in charge of organizing everything.
DOES ANYTHING LOOK FAMILIAR IN ALL THIS?
THAT DOES!


THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE THING!
BUT WHAT IS IT? THERE AREN'T ANY INSTRUCTIONS OR HANDLES OR BUTTONS.
That panel's been there as long as I can remember. It's hollow, but we've never found a way to open it.
We even tried prying it open with a crowbar, but there's some sort of magic on it that protects it.
Whatever's in there, someone wanted it kept safe.
CLICK
FZZP!


PING!
SHHHFFFT
IT'S A JOURNAL. IT'S ALL HANDWRITTEN IN THE SAME MAGICAL SCRIPT AS THE LISTING OF NAMES. NO ONE BUT A READER LIKE ME WOULD SEE ANYTHING BUT GIBBERISH.
THIS MUST BE WHAT THAT WOMAN IN MY DREAM WAS POINTING ME TOWARD. BUT WHY? WHO WROTE IT?
I SUSPECT THE DRAGONFLY SYMBOL ON THE BOOK IS A CLUE. WHAT DOES IT ACTUALLY SAY?
YEAH! WHAT'S THE MESSAGE?
WELL... IT'S KIND OF HARD TO SAY.
ALL OF THIS PAGE HERE IS A... RECIPE FOR CASSEROLE.

WHAT?!
CASSEROLE, HONEST! EVERY PAGE SWITCHES SUBJECT. THIS ONE'S INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO FIX A LEAKY WING GASKET...
...THIS ONE'S ABOUT THE BLACK RAINFROG OF MAJESTAN... AND THIS PAGE IS A FIRST HAND ACCOUNT OF A FIGHT AGAINST A SMOKE DEMON!
BUT... BUT...
WELL, EVEN DREAMWALKERS MUST OCCASIONALLY HAVE RANDOM DREAMS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.
BUT IT WAS THE CUPBOARD FROM MY DREAM!
ARGH! MAYBE I'M JUST GOING CRAZY! IT'S NOT LIKE I WAS VERY SANE TO BEGIN WITH!
I'm sorry you didn't find what you were hoping for.